

SPAWN



109

DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

THE KINGDOM PART III

DEDICATED TO
RICK REKEDAL

PLOT
BRIAN HOLGUIN
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

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ANGEL MEDINA

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ALLEN MARTINEZ
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SPAWN 108 SUMMARY

Sam and Twitch summon Spawn and ask for his help in finding Max Jr., who is determined to not be found. Instead, he gets increasingly closer to his new friend, Dawn; however, Dawn is close to many others, and one particular friend is being initiated into the religious group The Kingdom. Meanwhile, Simon Pure appears on a rooftop to let Spawn know he should not interfere in matters that are not his concern. While back at the station, Sam and Twitch are discussing the disappearance of Max Jr., but have their conversation interrupted when it's discovered that there are a number of dead bodies hanging in front of the precinct house.



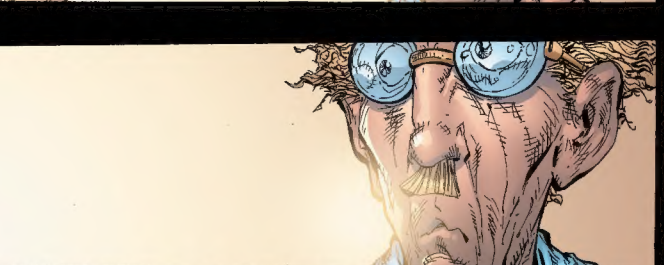
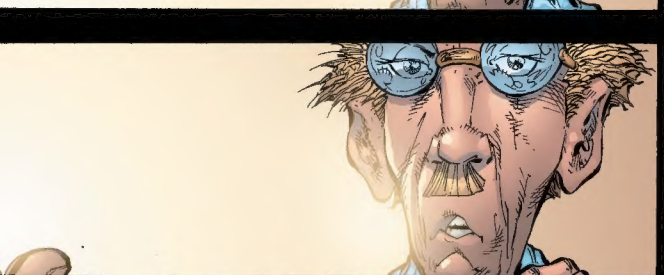
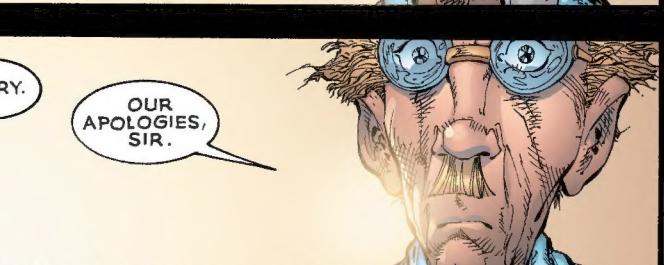
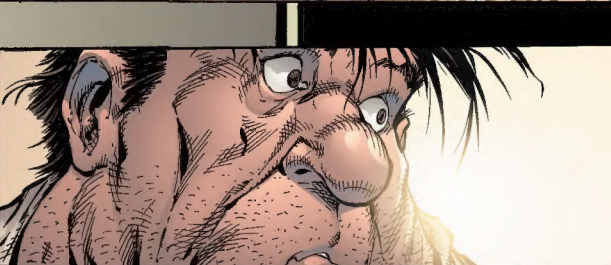
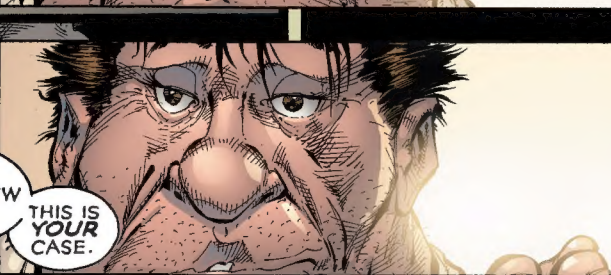
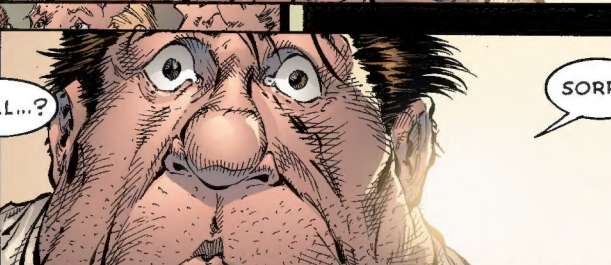
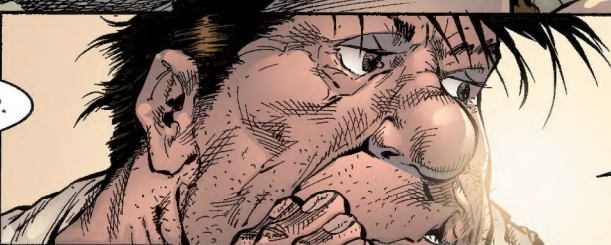
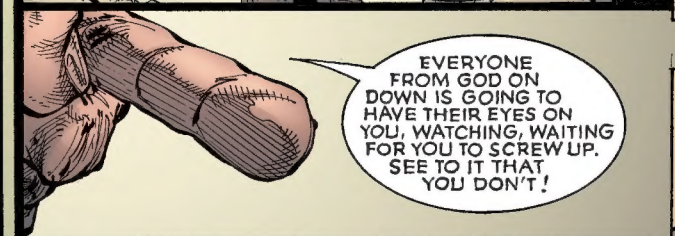
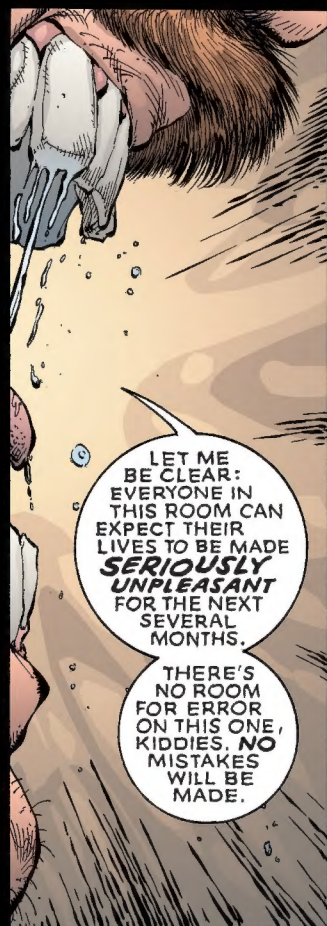
TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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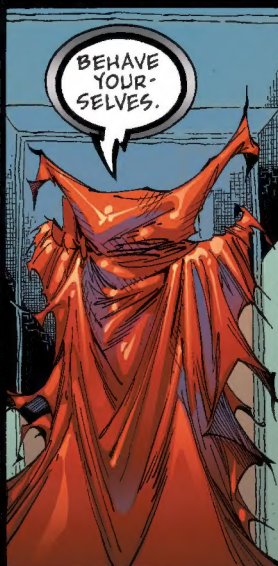




SPAWN...
WE'RE SORRY.
THAT WHOLE
ARMAGEDDON
THING. IT WAS
MALEBOLGIA'S
...

MALEBOLGIA
IS DEAD.
I KILLED HIM.
WHAT WAS HIS
IS NOW MINE.

THAT
MEANS YOU
BELONG
TO ME
NOW.



LISTEN...
I THINK
MAYBE I SHOULD
TELL YOU SOME-
THING. I
HAVEN'T... WELL,
I'VE DONE **STUFF**
BEFORE, BUT I
HAVEN'T... YOU
KNOW...

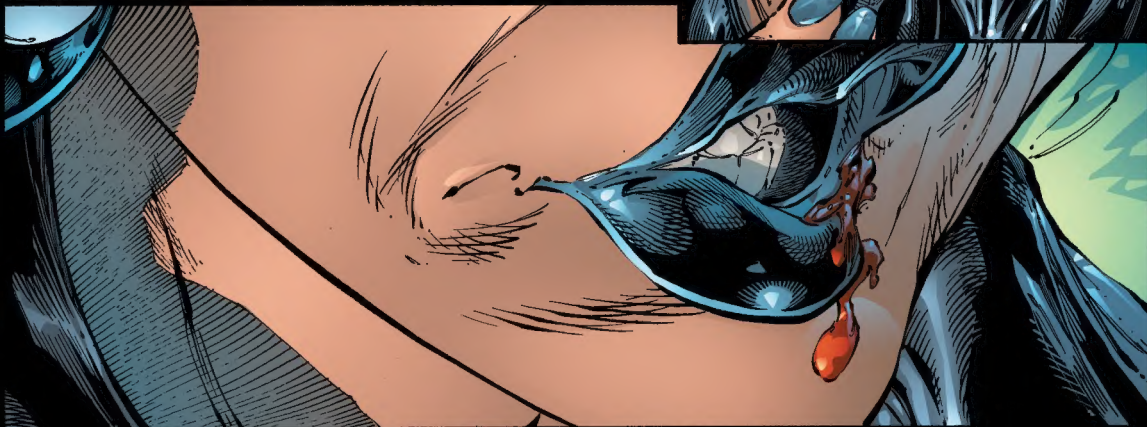
IT'S
OKAY.
I KNOW.
THAT'S
WHY I
LIKE
YOU.

INNOCENCE
IS NOTHING
TO BE
ASHAMED OF.



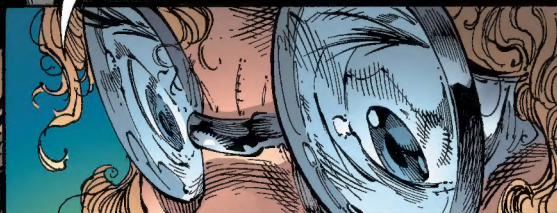
I WANT
TO SHARE
SOMETHING
WITH YOU, MAX.
SOMETHING
VERY, VERY
PRIVATE.

SOMETHING
SPECIAL.

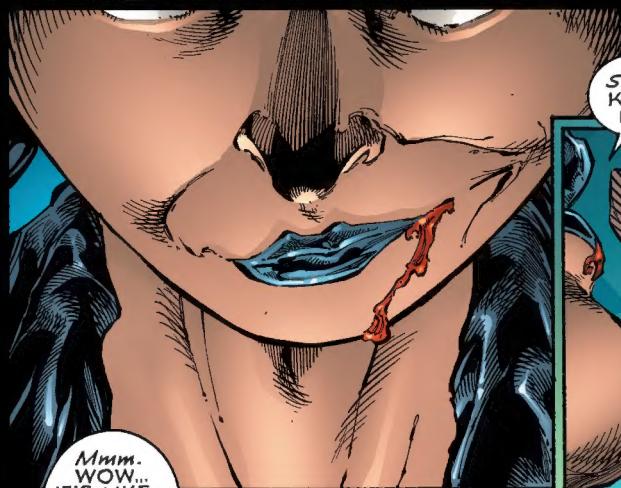




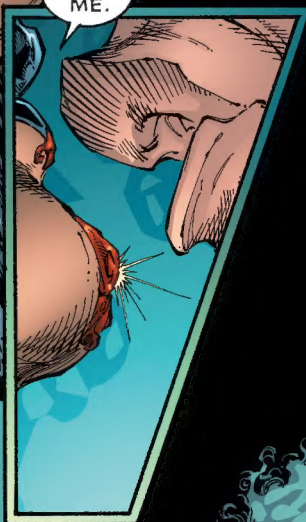
COME
HERE.



WHOA.
WHAT DID
YOU DO?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

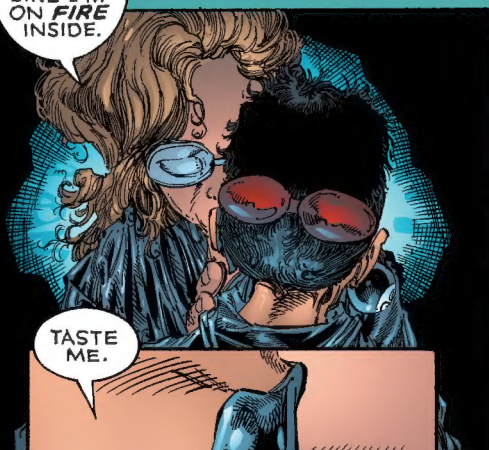


Shhh.
KISS
ME.



Mmm.
WOW...
IT'S LIKE...
mmm...
LIKE I'M
ON **FIRE**
INSIDE.

DRINK
ME!
YES...



TASTE
ME.



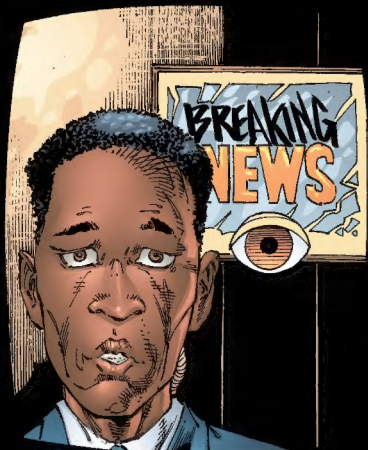
...STORY THAT HAS HAD THE ENTIRE COUNTRY BUZZING ALL DAY. DETECTIVE SAM BURKE, THE LEAD INVESTIGATOR ON THIS CASE, SPOKE TO THE PRESS EARLIER TODAY, BUT WAS RELUCTANT TO REVEAL ANY DETAILS ABOUT THE ONGOING INVESTIGATION.

NO. NO. SORRY. I APPRECIATE YOUR PATIENCE, BUT THERE'S NO WAY I COULD POSSIBLY DISCUSS A CASE AS SENSITIVE AS THIS ONE.

AS SOON AS WE HAVE SOMETHING TO REPORT, THE DEPARTMENT WILL ISSUE A STATEMENT. THANK YOU.

CAN YOU CONFIRM OR DENY SOME OF THE RUMORS THAT ARE CIRCULATING ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S EVENTS?

I CAN CONFIRM THAT THERE IS AN INVESTIGATION. I MEAN... WE'RE INVESTIGATING. BUT OTHER THAN THAT... NO COMMENT. THANK YOU.



--RUMORS OF DEVIL WORSHIPPERS OR SATANIC CULTS--

--ANOTHER BLACK EYE FOR THE N.Y.P.D.--

-- WILL THE MAYOR ASK FOR FEDERAL AID IN--

--DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANOTHER BOOK DEAL IN THIS--

-- REFUSAL TO BE FORTHCOMING--

-- SO-CALLED CODE OF SILENCE--

HEY! WHAT DID I JUST SAY? HUH?

LISTEN, YOU LIMP-**BLEEP** SONS OF A **BLEEEP**! WHAT **BLEEEP** PART OF **NO-BLEEP COMMENT** DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?



NOW CRAWL OUT OF MY **BLEEP** YOU LITTLE **BLEEEP** BEFORE **BLEEEP** **BLEEEP** **BLEEEP**--



HEY,
TWITCH.
HOW'S IT
GOING?

CAUGHT
YOU ON THE
NEWS THIS
MORNING,
SAM. VERY
COLORFUL.

GODDAMN
MEDIA
VERMIN. TELL
ME YOU'VE
GOT GOOD
NEWS.

HARDLY. STILL
WAITING FOR ID'S
ON ALL THE VICTIMS.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
NONE OF THEM KNEW
EACH OTHER.

NOW, ACCORDING
TO THE WATCH LOGS,
DETECTIVE RODRIGUEZ
SIGNED IN AT 20:57.
OFFICER FERRIS CHECKED
IN AT 20:58. BOTH SAID
THERE WAS NOTHING
AMISS WHEN THEY
ARRIVED.

OFFICER HAVEL
CAME OFF SHIFT,
SIGNING OUT AT
21:04 AND DISCOVERED
THE BODIES.

THAT LEAVES A
MAXIMUM WINDOW OF
SIX MINUTES FOR SOME-
ONE TO WALK UP TO A
POLICE STATION AND
FESTOON THE ENTRANCE
WITH MURDER
VICTIMS.

FAST
WORK.

THAT'S
NOTHING. I'VE
GONE OVER THE
SECURITY VIDEOS.
THE BODIES APPEAR
OUT OF NOWHERE.
LITERALLY. ONE
FRAME THEY AREN'T
THERE, THE NEXT
THEY ARE.

I'M HAVING
TECHNICAL SUPPORT
CHECK THE TAPE TO
SEE IF IT POSSIBLY
HAS BEEN
ALTERED.

SO WE
GOT SQUAT
ON METHOD.
HOW ABOUT
MOTIVE?

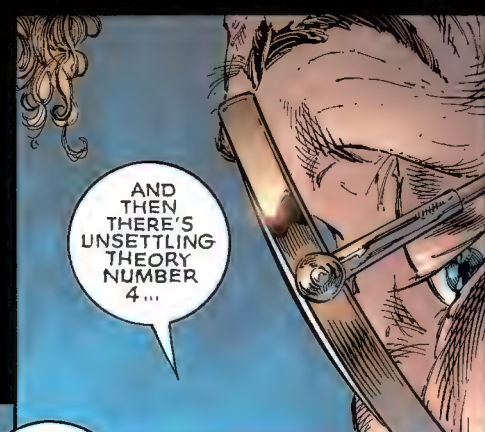
A COUPLE
OF THEORIES.
NUMBER 1:
SOME PERSON OR
PERSONS WHO ARE
JUST PLAIN CRAZY.
THE WORK OF A
MADMAN.

NUMBER
2: SOME-
ONE WITH A
VENDETTA
AGAINST THE
POLICE, SOME-
ONE TRYING TO
MAKE
US LOOK
BAD.



NUMBER
3: SOMEONE
WHO IS TRYING
TO MAKE A
"STATEMENT," TO
SEND A MESSAGE
TO SOCIETY AT
LARGE.

NUMBER
THREE SOUNDS
A LOT LIKE NUMBER
ONE TO ME. IF YOU
WANT TO MAKE A
STATEMENT, TAKE
AN AD OUT IN
THE POST.



AND
THEN THERE'S
UNSETTLING
THEORY
NUMBER
4...



THAT
WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE IS WAY
BIGGER
THAN ANY OF
US.



COME ON... COME ON... WHERE IS SHE?

DAMN IT. HURRY UP ALREADY.



HEY, HANDSOME. YOU WAITING FOR SOMEONE?

DAWN! JEEZUS CHRIST! WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU'RE LATE.

NO, I'M NOT. I'M RIGHT ON TIME. AND DON'T BLASPHEME, OKAY?



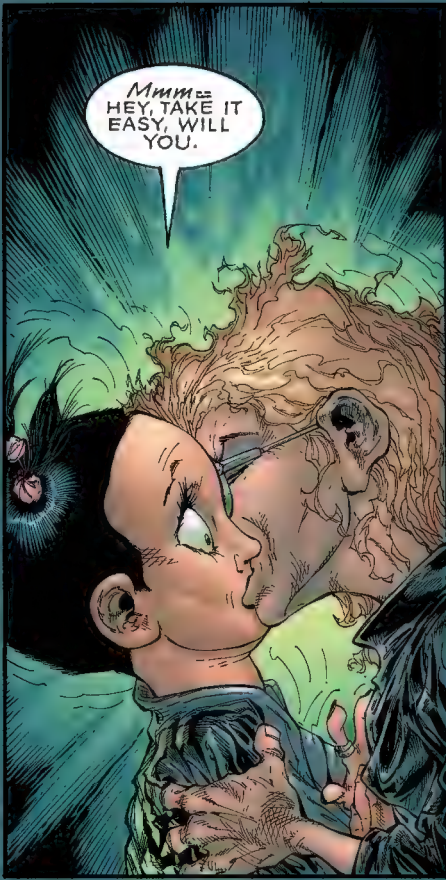
LOOK... I MEAN, I'VE BEEN WAITING. I JUST... GOD, I REALLY NEEDED TO SEE YOU AND...



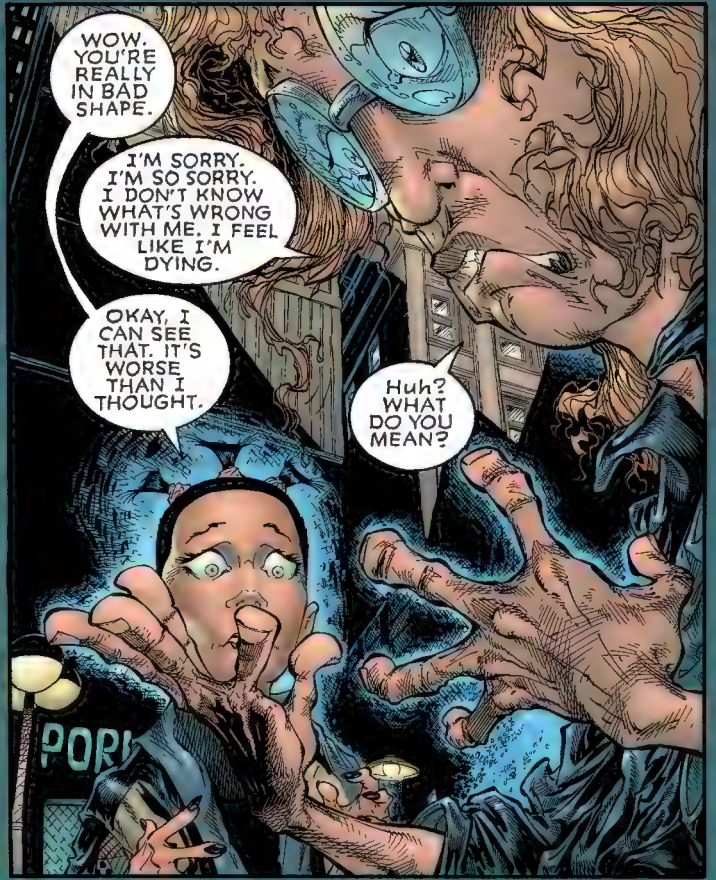
LISTEN, MAX. JUST CALM DOWN, OKAY. EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT. I'M HERE NOW.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG. I JUST FEEL SO... I DON'T KNOW. I FEEL...



Mmm
HEY, TAKE IT
EASY, WILL
YOU.



WOW.
YOU'RE
REALLY
IN BAD
SHAPE.

I'M SORRY.
I'M SO SORRY.
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH ME. I FEEL
LIKE I'M
DYING.

OKAY, I
CAN SEE
THAT. IT'S
WORSE
THAN I
THOUGHT.

Huh?
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



DON'T
WORRY.

I CAN
MAKE IT
BETTER.

BUT NOT HERE.

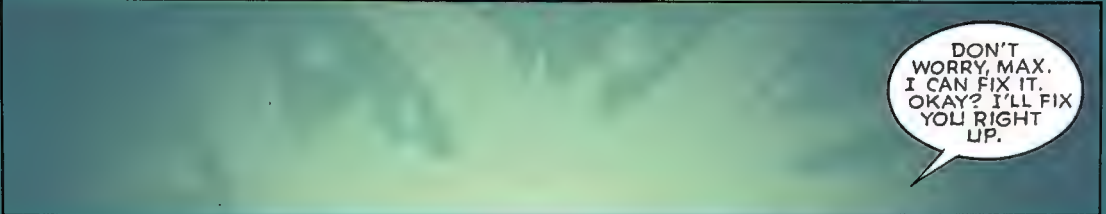
NOT OUT
IN PUBLIC
LIKE THIS.



COME
ON.
DOWN
HERE.



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?



DON'T
WORRY, MAX.
I CAN FIX IT.
OKAY? I'LL FIX
YOU RIGHT
UP.

-- MISTER
BIG- SHOT-
SPOOKY-ASS-
CLOAK-WEARING-
SONUVABITCH!
BOSSING US AROUND
LIKE THAT! WHO
DOES HE THINK
HE IS?

WELL,
IF YOU
WANT TO GET
TECHNICAL, HE'S
A LORD OF HELL
NOW. THAT'S
WHO HE IS.

AND
WHAT?
WE'RE JUST
HUMBLE
MINIONS, AT
HIS BECK AND
CALL?

PRETTY
MUCH.

WELL
THAT SUCKS.
WHY CAN'T HE DO
HIS OWN DIRTY WORK?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT WE'RE LOOKING
FOR. MY FEET
ARE KILLING--

HEY!
--sniff--
YOU
SMELL
THAT?

YEAH.

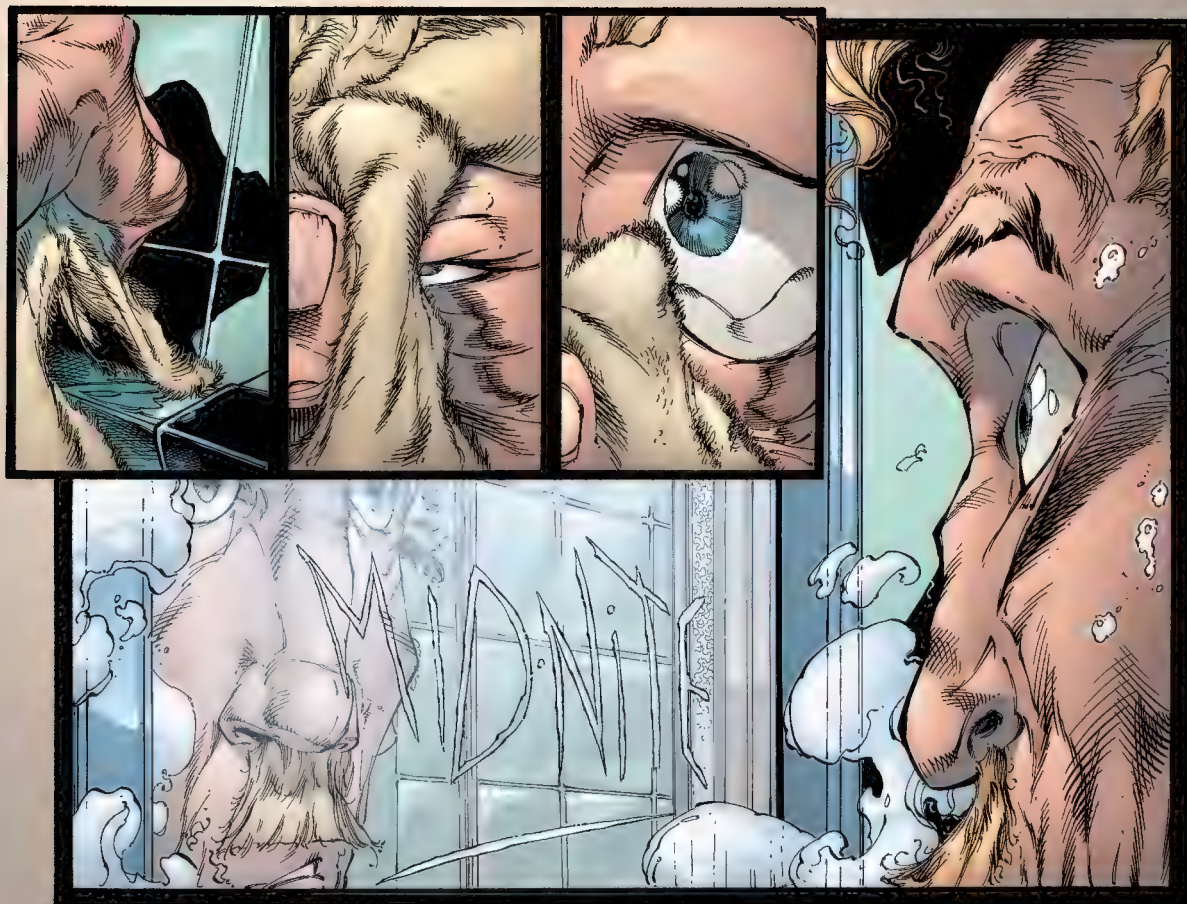
THIS
WAY.

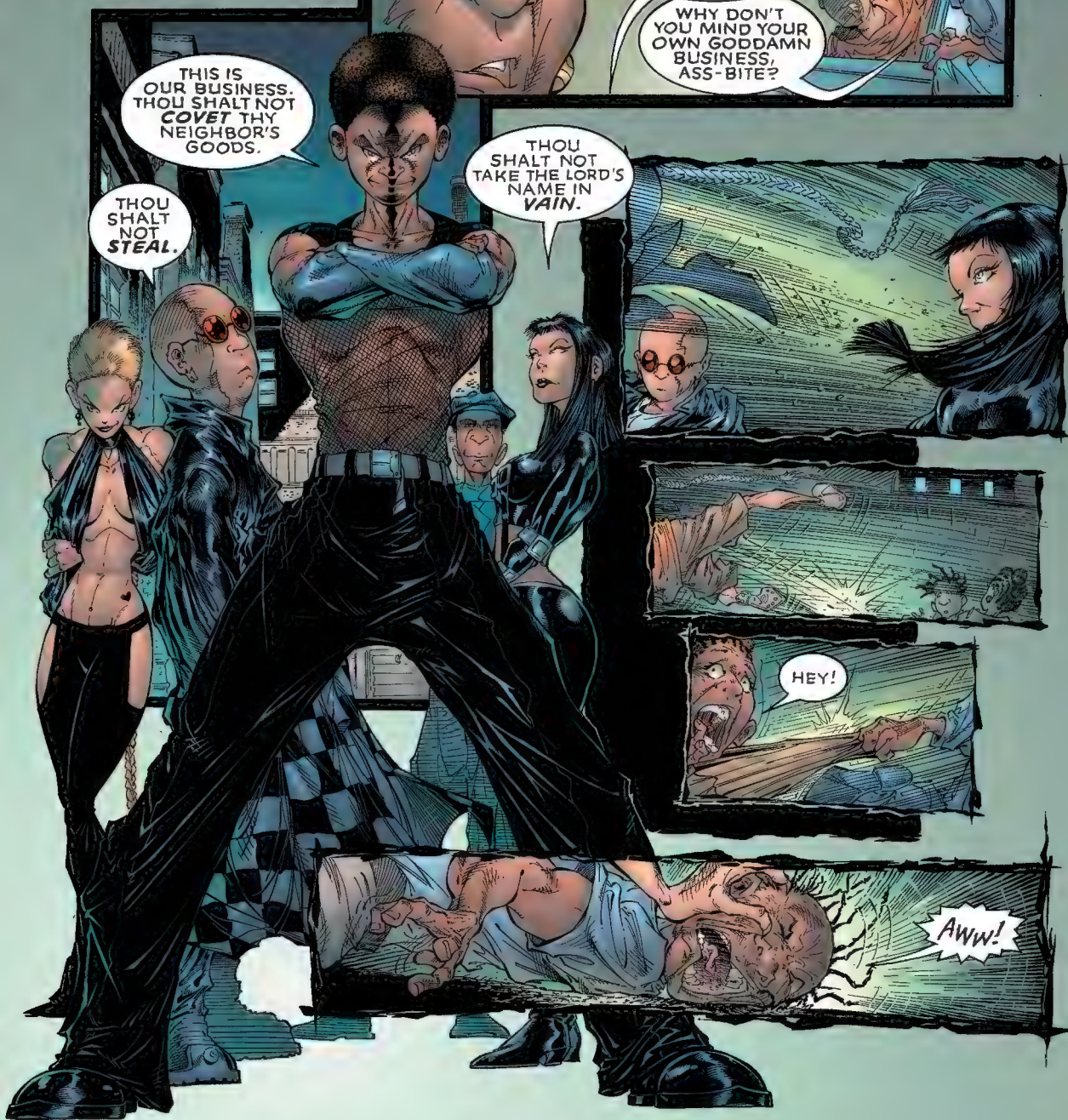
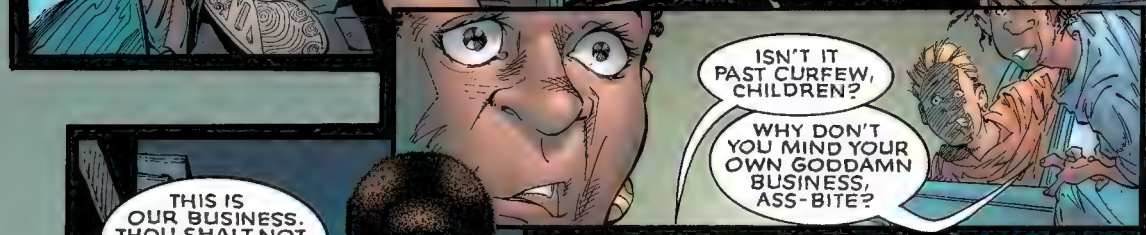
AND
WHAT WAS
ALL THAT
"BEHAVE
YOURSELF" CRAP?
HUH? SCREW
HIM.

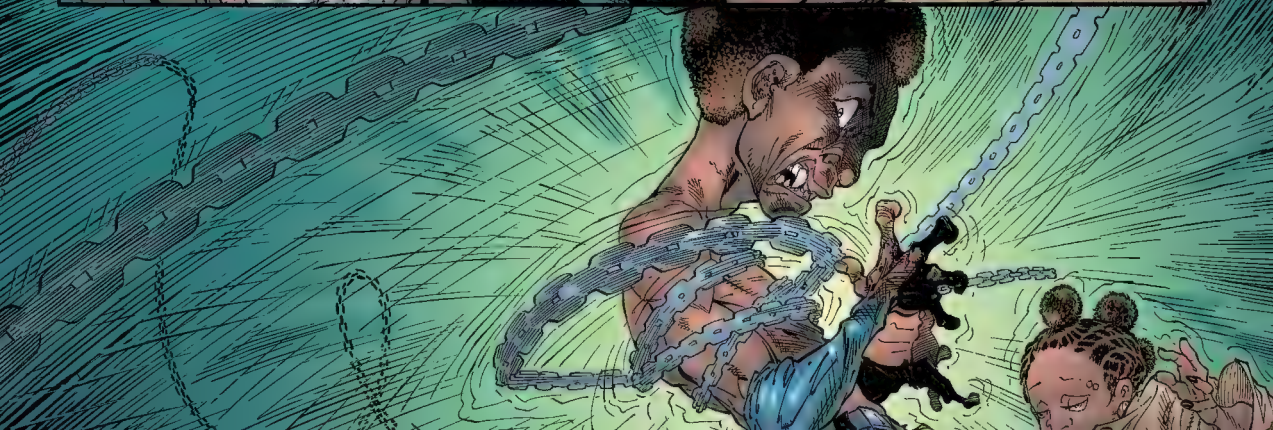
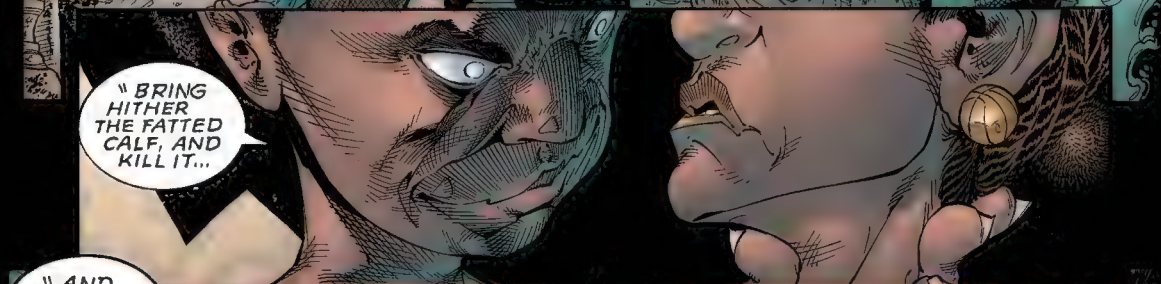
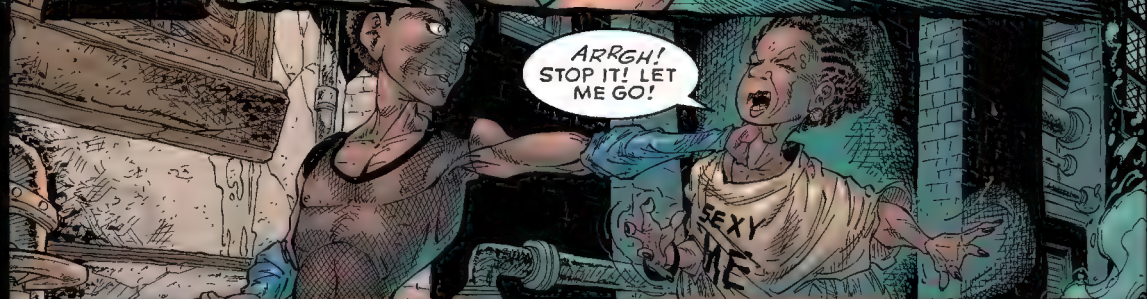
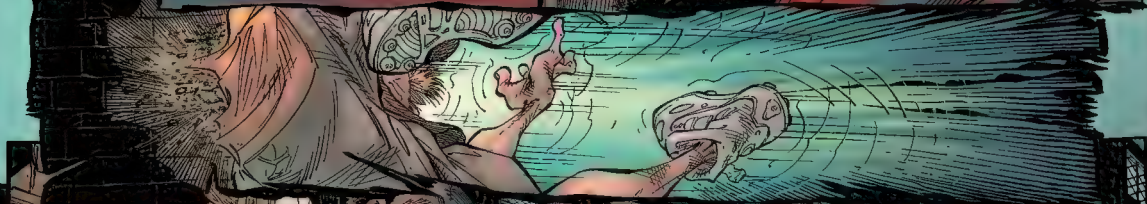
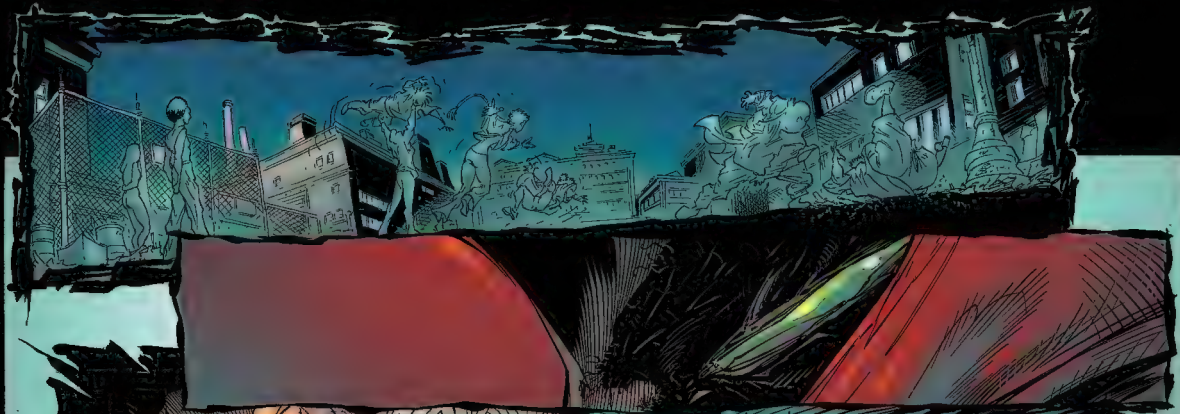
WHY
DON'T YOU
TELL HIM
THAT? TELL
HIM RIGHT
TO HIS
FACE.

WELL,
NOW,
LOOKEE
HERE.

ZAB, MY
FRIEND. I
THINK THIS
IS OUR LUCKY
DAY.







LET THEM GO.

NOW!

AS YOU WISH.



BEAST!
YOU ARE AN
ABOMINATION
BEFORE THE
LORD!

HAAAH!



AAARGH!

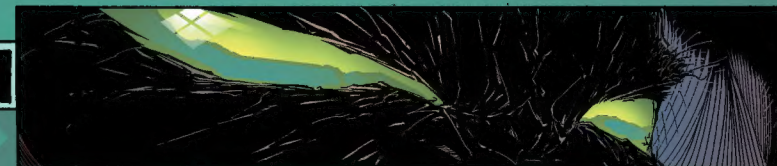
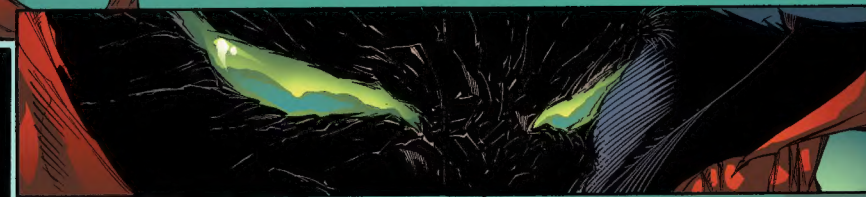
HE'S GOT
LUCAS!

LOOK
OUT!





THAT'S
ENOUGH!
LET'S
GO!





TO BE
CONTINUED...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE